Andrew Lawrence Somers

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NEW YORK

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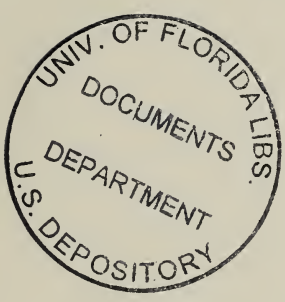

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Andrew Lawrence Somers

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NEW YORK

U.S.
50-61080

Eighty-first Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

ANDREW LAWRENCE SOMERS was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 21, 1895; attended St. Teresa's Academy in Brooklyn, Brooklyn College Preparatory School, Manhattan College, and New York University in New York City; engaged in dry color and chemical business; during the First World War enlisted on July 18, 1917, as a hospital apprentice, second class, United States Naval Reserve Force; subsequently served as ensign in the Naval Reserve Flying Corps and was then appointed a naval aviator on September 17, 1918; proceeded to foreign service on September 30, 1918, and served until March 4, 1919, when honorably discharged; delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Houston, Tex., in 1928; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-ninth and to the 12 succeeding Congresses and served from March 4, 1925, until his death in St. Albans, Long Island, N. Y., April 6, 1949; interment in Holy Cross Cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *May 12, 1949.*

Mrs. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, by direction of the Committee on House Administration, I offer a privileged resolution (H. Res. 186) providing for holding memorial services on Wednesday, May 25, 1949 (Rept. No. 574), and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 25th day of May 1949, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provisions of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eighty-first Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)--United States Army Band

Presiding officer----------The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation----------The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo, There Is No Death (O'Hara)----------Mr. Robert C. Nicholson
At the piano------Sgt. Albert Goepper

Scripture reading and prayer----------The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address----------Hon. Reva Beck Bosone
Representative from the State of Utah

Solo: Requiem (Homer)----------Mr. Robert C. Nicholson
At the piano------Sgt. Albert Goepper

Address----------Hon. Frances P. Bolton
Representative from the State of Ohio

Taps----------Sgt. Charles Barnes

Echo----------Sgt. George Myers

Benediction----------The Chaplain

Andrew Lawrence Somers

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 25, 1949.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy holy spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. Robert C. Nicholson, accompanied at the piano by Sgt. Albert Goepper sang There Is No Death (O'Hara).

The CHAPLAIN—

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the pres-

ence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"As I stand by my cross on the lone mountain's crest,
Looking over the ultimate sea,
In the gloom of the mountain a ship lies at rest,
And one sails away from the lea.
One spreads its white wings on a far-reaching track,
With pennant and sheet flowing free;
One hides in the shadow with sails laid aback—
The ship that is waiting for me!

"But lo! in the distance the clouds break away!
The Gate's glowing portals I see;
And I hear from the outgoing ship in the bay
The song of the sailors in glee.
So I think of the luminous footprints that bore
The comfort o'er dark Galilee;
And wait for the signal to go to the shore,
To the ship that is waiting for me."

Heavenly Father, our minds are arrested as we pause to meditate upon the brevity of this life and the immortality of the human soul. Thy providential care towers above the horizons of human needs, and reveals the ultimate blessing to those who pass this way. Our hearts sing, "God cares."

O Thou who didst bow Thy head upon the cross, comfort the sorrowing ones who linger here. Not in vain do we call upon Thee, for we know that neither death, nor life, nor powers, nor any other creature can separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

JOHN HOLMES OVERTON, a Senator from the State of Louisiana: Born September 17, 1875; lawyer; graduated from the Louisiana

State University at Baton Rouge in 1895 and from Tulane University at New Orleans in 1897; former member of the board of supervisors of Louisiana State University; Member of the House of Representatives, the Seventy-second Congress; elected to the United States Senate in 1932, 1938, and 1944; died May 14, 1948.

HARLAN JOHN BUSHFIELD, a Senator from the State of South Dakota: Born August 6, 1882; lawyer; attended the Dakota Wesleyan University at Mitchell, S. Dak.; graduated from the Minnesota University Law School at Minneapolis in 1904; served as Governor of South Dakota, 1939–42; elected to the United States Senate in 1942; died September 27, 1948.

JOSEPH MELVILLE BROUGHTON, a Senator from the State of North Carolina: Born November 17, 1888; lawyer; attended Hugh Morson Academy, Wake Forest College, and Harvard University Law School; member of the State senate, 1927–29; served on the board of trustees of Wake Forest College and the University of North Carolina; Governor of North Carolina, 1941–45; elected to the United States Senate in 1948; died March 6, 1949.

THOMAS LEONARD OWENS, Seventh Congressional District of Illinois: Born December 21, 1897; lawyer; attended Northwestern University and De Paul University, Chicago, Ill.; graduated from Loyola University Law School, Chicago, Ill., in 1926; served as a private in World War I; Member of the Eightieth Congress; died June 7, 1948.

MILTON HORACE WEST, Fifteenth Congressional District of Texas: Born June 30, 1888; lawyer; attended the West Texas Military Academy, San Antonio, Tex.; served with Company C, Texas Rangers, in 1911 and 1912; district attorney, 1922–25; assistant district attorney, 1927–30; served in the State house of representatives, 1930–33; Member of the Seventy-third to Eightieth Congresses, inclusive; died October 28, 1948.

JOHN JOSEPH DELANEY, Seventh Congressional District of New York: Born August 21, 1878; merchant; lawyer; attended St. James' Academy, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Manhattan College, New York City; graduated from Brooklyn Law School; St. Lawrence University, in 1914; delegate to the Democratic State conventions in 1922 and 1924; deputy commissioner of public markets of New York City, 1924–31; Member of the Sixty-fifth and the Seventy-second to the Eightieth Congresses, inclusive, and Member-elect of the Eighty-first Congress; died November 18, 1948.

SOL BLOOM, Twentieth Congressional District of New York: Born March 9, 1870; music publisher; captain in the New York Naval Reserves in 1917; director of the United States George Washington

Bicentennial Commission; director general of the United States Constitution Sesquicentennial Commission; chairman of Committee on Celebration of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the United States Supreme Court; director and United States Commissioner, New York World's Fair, 1939; Member of the Sixty-eighth to the Eighty-first Congresses, inclusive; died March 7, 1949.

ANDREW LAWRENCE SOMERS, Tenth Congressional District of New York: Born March 21, 1895; manufacturer; attended Manhattan College and New York University in New York City; served in World War I as a hospital apprentice, ensign, and naval aviator; delegate to the Democratic National Convention in 1928; Member of the Sixty-ninth to the Eighty-first Congresses, inclusive; died April 6, 1949.

ROBERT LEWIS COFFEY, JR., Twenty-sixth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born October 21, 1918; engineer; soldier; attended the University of Pittsburgh and Penn State College; appointed as a flying cadet in 1939 and during World War II served through successive promotions from second lieutenant to lieutenant colonel; flew 97 combat missions; received numerous citations and decorations, including the Distinguished Flying Cross 8 times, and the Air Medal 27 times; served as military air attaché, United States Embassy, Santiago, Chile, 1945–48; Member of the Eighty-first Congress; died April 20, 1949.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Utah [Mrs. Bosone].

Hon. REVA BECK BOSONE, a Representative from the State of Utah, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. REVA BECK BOSONE

Mrs. BOSONE. Mr. Speaker, it is with gratitude that I accept your invitation to participate in today's memorial exercises. I realize the responsibility of fully expressing the spirit of warm friendship and the reverence which the

Members of this distinguished body have for those comrades who have lifted that curtain of mystery and gone on to eternal rest. It is with a spirit of humility that I attempt my assignment.

It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each and all—
A song of those who answer not,
However, we may call;
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore—
The kind, the brave, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

It's hard to take the burden up
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown;
But, oh, 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore!
Thanks to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare;
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God, forever more.

Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

Bright is the morning with glaring light when the sun rises in the east. Brighter still become its rays as the morning grows into noon—the most brilliant part of the day. As afternoon wears on, the heavens shade the brilliance with colors in full bloom—the sunset. Then the twilight gathers in luxuriant hues, evening descends, and darkness puts the world to sleep.

So it is with the life span of man. With great exultation a child is born. A smile is on every face. With each hope

of life's expectancy, dreams are translated into reality. At the noontime of man's life great in luster is his development, varied is his activity, and bright is his future. As life wears on, his colorful contributions envelop him. Twilight slows the pace but sweetens the path—night descends. He who was once a child becomes a man, and in the evening of his life slips away into the night to rest forever.

In the midst of today's turmoil and haste, it is fitting that we pause to pay homage to those Members of Congress who in this past year have answered their last roll call. When those illustrious gentlemen—Senators JOHN HOLMES OVERTON, of Louisiana; HARLAN JOHN BUSHFIELD, of South Dakota; and JOSEPH MELVILLE BROUGHTON, of North Carolina—answered to their names on those heavenly rolls, I am sure it was with a strong voice of conviction, and that they went with a firm step of courage—two qualities so eminent in these distinguished statesmen.

It was with sweet satisfaction that I perused the Records and found sincere appreciation of the attributes of each of the Members of the House when notice came of his passing. Let me pay tribute to them in the words of one of their colleagues:

I know no man who assumed his responsibilities and duties as a Member of Congress more seriously than TOM OWENS. His name will go down in history as one of those rare individuals who made a thorough study of legislation and fought for what he considered to be right and just and in the best interests of the people of our glorious country.

Those who served with MILTON WEST know that he was firm in his convictions and, moreover, that he had the courage to stand by them at all times and under all circumstances. Here was the type of Representative who never deviated from what he considered the fundamental principles of sound government.

JOHN DELANEY was not only a lovable personality but a man of understanding nature; a man with whom anyone could live, without regard to differences of opinion or race or color or creed, because he was possessed of that one spirit, which I think is more important to enable people to live together than anything else—

the spirit of understanding, of respect of one for the other, with an understanding state of mind.

America gave SOL BLOOM his opportunity and America honors him in passing. He was a devoted public servant. He represents the challenge of our civilization.

ANDREW SOMERS was a great student and authority on the Constitution of the United States—its origin and its interpretation. He was perhaps the greatest authority in the House on the world monetary situation. President Roosevelt recognized his knowledge and ability by appointing him a delegate to the International Monetary Conference that was held in London.

It has brought sorrow to the hearts of all of us to see the sudden passing from our midst of so young a man as Col. ROBERT COFFEY—one who had such a brilliant record in the war and who bore such promise of great accomplishment in the field of government and statesmanship.

To these tributes which have already been spoken, those of us here know that we can add one other tribute which is applicable to each and every one of these men. It is this: "As the soldier died in patriotic service, so did he."

Today the eyes of the whole world are centered on the building in which we now sit—the Capitol of the United States. The words that are spoken and the deeds that are consummated here have a deep and abiding effect on men and women all around the globe. Unrequested, our great country through its humanitarian philosophy has assumed world leadership and world responsibility.

That this country now sits on this pinnacle of preeminence is due in no small measure to many of the men who stood during their lifetime in the well of this House.

> Thanks be to God that such have been,
> Although they are no more.

'Tis true—no more they live in their worldly tabernacles—no more do we feel the warmth of their friendly smile, the grip of a strong handshake—the chastisement of our views on legislation, sometimes deserved. But truly we feel the inspiration of what they said—and what they did. Their convictions and their deeds will live forever in the statutes of

this Nation. Their courage and humanity have forged an unbroken chain of friendship among those they met in their service to their country.

> Thanks be to God that such have been,
> Although they are no more.

"No more?" Who can say that? Regardless of a person's religious views or church affiliation, it is difficult to say where this influence leaves off. A word said today, blossoms into a thought tomorrow, and eventually activates a deed. Where is the end? There is none. Kind words and noble deeds go on forever. Their identity is lost, but the identity is not important.

Have you ever sat on the side of a mountain and observed the bigness of the universe? Have you ever stood on a high pinnacle where a panoramic view of God's handiwork overwhelmed you? One's ego vanishes into nothingness upon the sight of God's creation.

There is no end—a beginning of something else—what? Does it matter? If it does, climb to the topmost ridge of the nearest hill and drink in the fresh air and relax in nature's beauty. Fast will come the realization that there is a plan—a beginning, a development—a death—a death that there must be a rebirth. There is no end.

Some trees have shallow roots. They spread widely, but are stumped. Their shadow is large for awhile, but the tree soon topples and is gone.

Other trees send their roots deep into the earth. They reach for the heavens and grow tall. Their shadow is broad and long and remains for hundreds of years.

Some men develop fast and glamorously, but leave without an imprint upon the life of man—their shadow fades.

Other men work slowly but surely for the benefit of their fellowman. Their unselfish and noble thoughts and deeds give them a deep and rich foundation upon which they grow—grow to such a height and with such firm roots that their shadow lasts.

Some had a full day in which to develop; others, like Colonel COFFEY, lived a long life, but a short day.

We have long ceased to count the numerical years of a man's life, his life is calculated only on the scale of achievement, not selfish attainments but contributions to the happiness and security of mankind.

I feel sure that each Member of Congress who has answered the final roll call has shortened his life because he has placed responsibility to his country first. His community and State achievements have been given national expression. The weight of his conscientiousness in his daily work gave him deep roots, a long shadow, and an everlasting influence in the world.

Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

Death is only an old door,
Set in a garden wall;
On gentle hinges it gives, at dusk
When the thrushes call.

There is nothing to trouble any heart;
Nothing to hurt at all.
Death is only a quiet door
In an old wall.

Our beloved colleagues—

Cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
What e'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God, for ever more.

Mr. Robert C. Nicholson, accompanied at the piano by Sgt. Albert Goepper, sang Requiem (Homer).

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Ohio [Mrs. Bolton].

Hon. FRANCES P. BOLTON, a Representative from the State of Ohio, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. FRANCES P. BOLTON

Mrs. BOLTON of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, some 15 years ago I was in London on the November day that marks the cease-

fire order of the First World War. We call it Armistice Day, the British call it Remembrance Day, and so observe it.

It was not cold, but there was a mist which now and again became the soft rain with which Londoners are so familiar. Close after dawn the people began to gather at the Cenotaph, that simple monument in the very heart of busiest London to which every cabby unobtrusively tips his hat as he drives by it with a reverence which comes from his heart. There was to be a simple memorial service there in midmorning, read by bishops and archbishops, attended by the King and Queen and all the royal family, and shared by all the great and small who could get near enough to hear, as well as those who just stood quietly beyond the range of sight and hearing.

Many of the battle monuments had been designated as gathering places. We chose the one at Hyde Park corner, where a platoon of the regiment whose dead were honored there stood watch. At a few minutes before 11 a car drove up, several men in the formal morning coats of Members of Parliament got out, and in their turn placed a wreath and took their places beside the monument.

If you knew London in the thirties, you knew the teeming noise of that unbelievably busy corner with its busses, cabs, and cars of every sort, its hawkers of every kind. Then suddenly the bugler sounded the first note of taps, and instantaneously there was silence, hats were off, and we all stood motionless as the poignant call went out, to be taken up in the distance to the north, to the south, to the east, to the west, like echoes in the mist. Tears ran unchecked from the eyes of stalwart men and sad-eyed women as the sound died. Then once again the bugler raised his bugle to his lips—reveille. The English notes vary a little from ours, but there was no mistaking the call.

Deeply moved, I waited until the crowd had gone and I could go quietly up to this bugler and ask some little question which would perhaps draw from him the reason for this second call, as it did. He saluted, tears still in his eyes and

on his cheek. "Yes, lady, we plays them taps and then we plays them reveille to remind us of the Resurrection."

Later in the day we went to Westminster Abbey, outside of which, in the grass plot, miniature cemetery lots had been marked out, each with the name of some regiment, each with rows of tiny crosses made of palm with a red poppy at the crossbar. There were literally thousands of them, and even as we stood there men and women and children came quietly and planted their crosses beside those already there.

And inside the Abbey?

I wish I could paint the picture to you in words you would never forget. We took our places at a side door in the quiet line that had begun its march in the early morning and in a few minutes found ourselves in the great Abbey. Only the chancel was lighted—the boy choir was chanting evensong. A deep red velvet rope outlined the slab under which lies the body of their unknown soldier. Four guards stood at the four corners. Heaped waist high upon the stone were red roses, placed there one by one even as we placed ours as we, too, paid our respects to the unknown dead—a steady stream of men and women from early day to dark—remembering.

Mr. Speaker, we, too, as a Nation have our Memorial Day. We, too, pay homage to our gallant dead who served their country on the battlefields of earth and sky and sea. This we shall do in all the cemeteries of this great land and those beyond the seas when Monday is upon us.

We here of the Congress of this indissoluble Union of great States have our own remembrance day when we come together to honor those who served their country in these halls through years that held both peace and war.

We have gathered here on this lovely spring afternoon in especial remembrance of those men to whom the gateway into the unseen has opened during the past year. Permit me to name them one by one that we may bring them more closely among us at this moment:

Senator JOHN H. OVERTON, Louisiana.

Senator HARLAN J. BUSHFIELD, South Dakota.

Senator J. Melville Broughton, North Carolina.
Representative Thomas L. Owens, Illinois.
Representative Milton H. West, Texas.
Representative John J. Delaney, New York.
Representative Sol Bloom, New York.
Representative Andrew L. Somers, New York.
Representative Robert L. Coffey, Jr., Pennsylvania.

We come to do them honor, these whose span of years is done, with the warmth of their personalities still with us and the echo of their voices still lingering in these halls. We come to commend them to the Almighty and to wish them godspeed on their next adventure.

As is our custom we have invited their families to come among us that they may know we share their loss, that we reach out our hands and hearts to them in their bereavement.

Friends, we welcome you. We hope that there may flow into you the warmth of this fellowship and that it may never grow cold. Especially do I welcome you, for I, too, have sat in those very seats with my sons and have been lifted up on this same tide of understanding. May you take with you from this hour of togetherness a new courage, and a deepened sense of what the years of service given here to our great country by the men you love meant to them and to the land they served. May you know beyond all shadow of doubt that "grief" can be and "should be, like joy, majestic, equable, sedate, confirming, cleansing, raising, making free, strong to consume small troubles, to command great thoughts, grave thoughts, thoughts lasting to the end"—Aubrey de Vere.

May you have learned ere this that grief is but a selfish thing, that death is one with life even as the river and the sea are one. May you have found that "in the depth of your hopes and desires lies your silent knowledge of the beyond, and like seeds dreaming beneath the snow your heart dreams of spring." May I urge you to "trust the dreams, for in them is hidden the gate to eternity"—Khali Gibran.

"A nation is not a tangible thing, not a building of bricks and mortar that will crash to ruins at the first strong blow." A nation is not its laws, its customs, its behavior, even its history. "It is an echo of the past, a whisper from the future, the whole bound together with the lives, the hopes, and the endeavors of millions of men and women"—Daphne du Maurier. The strength of a nation is the morale, the restraint of its people.

Our America was founded upon a dream and established upon a vision. To the peoples of the world, America stands as a symbol of strength and progress, of enlightened living. Let us remember that, whenever we listen for the echoes of other days, and lift our eyes and try to see over the cusp of tomorrow's dawn.

For 90 and more years these very walls have welcomed the men and women who have taken their turn here under the seals of the States of which the Union is made up, to formulate the laws that should protect the freedom which God in His wisdom permits us to enjoy. Insofar as they have had light they have endeavored to be faithful to their solemn oath to protect the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, both without and within, the Constitution which gave us "a threefold cord that is not quickly broken"—Ecclesiastes 3: 7.

How marvelous that great document—that code under which all of us who are a part of government must function to protect the millions of simple men and women from the domination of other individuals and groups as well as that of government itself. Fluid, with its roots in the fundamental truths of man's very existence, containing within itself the formulas of necessary change.

For close to a century within this Chamber, and the Chamber at the other end of the Capitol, the laws of this great representative Republic have been made. Men have come here from every corner of the land to bring their particular points of view, their special contributions, and lay them upon

this altar. Distances are vast, both in miles and in backgrounds of thought. The clash of sectional thinking has often hurled itself back and forth as the spokesman of each area battled for particular interest. And then again the clear bell will ring from the tower of selfless patriotism and all hearts unite as if they were singing with Langston Hughes:

Let America be America again,
Let it be the dream it used to be.
Let it be the pioneer on the plain
Seeking a home where he himself is free.
Let America be the dream the dreamers dream—
Let it be the great strong land of love
Where never kings connive nor tyrants scheme.
—*The Dream of America, Langston Hughes.*

We sit here again today in this old-fashioned Chamber where contention has flared, where compromise has been accomplished, where legislation has been brought forth. Above us the state seals have been a reminder that we are indeed a union of many different and differing groups. Our hearts are softened by our common loss, while before our inner eye pass these with whom we have shared the burden and the joy of service here. We shall miss them always.

Let us hope that the vibrations of loyalty and service of these many years have penetrated deep into these walls, that they may give back to those who listen the charge to be vigilant, the courage to be strong, lest freedom, the most cherished of all man's privileges, be taken from us.

These walls are saying to us even now:

There was a dream that men could one day speak the thoughts of their own choosing.

There was a hope that men could one day stroll through streets at evening, unafraid.

There was a prayer that each could speak to his own God—in his own church.

That dream, that hope, that prayer became America!

Great strength, youthful heart, vast enterprise, hard work make it so.

Now that same America is the dream, the hope, the prayer of the world.

Our freedom, its dream. Our strength, its hope. Our swift race against time, its prayer.

We must not fail the world now.

We must not fail to share our freedom with it afterwards.

Keep singing, keep working, and fight for America.

—*From The Flag Speaks.*

Yes, this land we love was dreamed into being as all things are, for first must come the stirring of the idea and then the bringing it forth into form. But that is not all—for if it is not seized hold upon and built up stone by stone, arch by arch, spire by spire, it will lie quiet until some other comes and builds it to the skies.

When the dream has been dreamed and vision has brought it into being, men must have the courage to find out its depths and heights, its breadth and all its implications and the endurance to work unceasingly to make it live, to protect it from vandals, to share it with those who have it not.

This they have done in goodly measures, these in whose name we gather here—with those whose footsteps have grown faint with the years. May we add their courage and their longings to our own, for we are a Nation so truly wanting to do right, we Americans; but we still mistake the just wanting for the doing, for the being. Just wanting to be friends with others will not make us so. Much must first be built of trust, of confidence, of mutual respect, before there can be the strong handclasp of understanding.

Just crying aloud: Let there be peace, Oh Lord, peace in our time—will not bring peace. When shall we learn the lesson that if we really would end war, if we would preserve freedom, then must we—

Create great peace—

The peace that demands all of a man,

His love, his life, his veriest self;

Plunge him in the smelting fires of a work that becomes his child;

Coerce him to be himself at all hazards, with the toil and the mating that belong to him:

Compel him to serve—

Give him a hard peace: a peace of discipline and justice—

Kindle him with vision, invite him to joy and adventure;
Set him at work, not to create things,
But to create men,
Yes, himself.
Go search your heart, America—
Turn from machine to man,
Build, while there is yet time, a creative peace—
While there is yet time;
For if you reject great peace,
As surely as vile living brings disease
So surely shall your selfishness bring war.
—*From 1914 and After War and Laughter, by James Oppenheim.*

This same thought so forcefully given by James Oppenheim after the First World War was expressed to me in other language in 1945 by an ensign in our Naval Reserve. He wrote:

Be strong, curious, tenacious in your investigations and thinking on the various matters that come before you. Be critical of anything that tends to regulate our lives—demand facts, not fine words, from those who sell these things. Don't be afraid to let us struggle with our lives, for out of struggle comes strong people.

What wisdom in his words. "Do not be afraid to let us struggle with our lives."

Is it perhaps fear that gives birth to measures that would deprive our youth of struggle, of the compulsion to serve, of the discipline of justice? Is it fear that tempts us to give him something other than a hard peace? Are we afraid to turn loose the creative forces of our people to build the creative peace that Oppenheim has said is the one way to keep from war?

If this is so then let us use these precious moments of togetherness to clasp hands, and hearts, reviewing our faith in the God in whom we have put our trust that His power may strengthen our courage and add to it the wisdom and the carelessness of self that are the essentials of leadership. Let

us reconsecrate ourselves to the preservation of freedom with all its implications of individual responsibility and of selfless recognition of the interdependence of men and of nations. Let us remind ourselves that only as we give shall we possess, that only as we strive shall we attain.

These men who were our colleagues only yesterday—and the many others who preceded them, have left a command to service upon us that we may not set aside. Their valiant souls were here among us so short a time ago, striving to serve America.

We salute you, comrades, and we pledge you our word that we shall not falter in the task of protecting freedom here at home. Nor shall we fail to hold the torch high in the darkness that enshrouds the world, that other peoples far across the sea may take fresh heart and go forward toward the dawn. To do this we do know that we must "put our hand into the hand of God for that shall be to us better than a light and safer than a known way"—King George VI. What lies ahead is uncharted territory, unknown ways, for the world has changed, all things are new and we who must walk here yet a little time must take a fresh hold on courage and on faith. And let us be quite certain that could we but hear these comrades of ours as they speak to us they might well be saying:

You must not weep or grieve for me, but see
My joy that all my earthly chains be broke.
I go to other fields, a fairer land—
New vistas, wider visions meet my eye,
There will be other labors for my hand,
And new adventures 'neath that other sky.
No sigh nor tears that dissipate the soul
Can build a lasting monument on earth
For rather would I see my life-work whole,
See you convert it to some last worth.

—*A Message, by Roscoe Charles Wilson.*

So we have come together for an hour sharing our sorrow, strengthening our faith, taking fresh courage for the work ahead—their work and ours.

Grant us Thy blessing, Lord.

Unveil oh Thou who are the sustenance of the universe, from whom all doth proceed, to whom all must return. Thou face of the true sun now hidden by a vase of golden light, that we may see the truth and do our whole duty on our long journey to Thy sacred seat.

—*From the Sanskrit.*

Sgt. Charles Barnes, United States Army, sounded taps, the echo being sounded by Sgt. George Myers.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

Now unto Him who is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Andrew Lawrence Somers

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Rooney

Of New York

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, the recent passing from this earthly scene of our beloved colleague, the Honorable ANDREW L. SOMERS, has given me a keen sense of personal loss. My close association with him gave me a deep insight and a grateful appreciation of his many wonderful qualities and abilities.

ANDY SOMERS had been a true friend of mine for many years. His record in the Congress is filled with great achievement. He was an able legislator and a fine statesman, serving the Tenth District of New York with honor and rare distinction for almost a quarter of a century. He was first elected to the Sixty-ninth Congress and reelected to each succeeding Congress. At the time of his passing, he was chairman of the great Public Lands Committee of the House. His long experience afforded him many opportunities to wield his influence as a legislative strategist in the consideration and passage of important national legislation.

Long before the Reorganization Act of 1946, Congressman SOMERS served as chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures and sponsored the Gold Reserve Act of 1934 and the $2,000,000,000 Stabilization Fund Act. He served as chairman of the Committee on Mines and Mining during his tenure here and drafted the mine safety inspection law. These are just a few of his contributions to the enactment of legislation which has meant so much to our Nation's progress and economic welfare.

Because of his great modesty and disdain of ostentation, I doubt very much whether many Members of this body ever actually realized that ANDY SOMERS was one of the foremost authorities on international monetary problems. In recognition of his talents and intellectual achievements in this field, our late President Roosevelt appointed him as a delegate to the International Monetary Conference which was held in London a short time before the outbreak of World War II.

I have never heard anyone express an unkind or derogatory word of ANDY SOMERS. He was humble, friendly, and solicitous for the welfare of all who served with him and the people of his district whom he represented so long and faithfully. He was always a gentleman and held in the highest esteem and affection by his constituents, who showed their genuine appreciation in returning him to Congress for 13 consecutive terms.

I remember well his good and distinguished father, who for many years served as president of the board of education of the city of New York. Like his father, ANDY SOMERS was a man possessed of great intellectual integrity. Throughout his successful career as a public servant he exemplified everything that a statesman should be. As an aviator in the United States Marine Corps during World War I, he served with honor and distinction. It was only fitting that two of his sons should participate in World War II in like capacity, thus adding to the brilliant luster of a family richly imbued with unique public service and patriotism.

In these turbulent times, when men of character and proven ability are so much needed, the passing of ANDY SOMERS is a great loss not only to all of us in this body, but to the people of the State of New York and the Nation as well. I have lost a good friend. I express to his devoted wife and five children my sincerest and heartfelt sympathy. May God have mercy on his soul.

Remarks by Representative Klein

Of New York

Mr. KLEIN. Mr. Speaker, this is a time when I could wish that I had the eloquence of a Shakespeare, that I might speak of ANDY SOMERS in the lofty language of Marc Antony's funeral oration for the fallen Caesar.

Without exaggeration, in the frail body and great soul of ANDY SOMERS there was contained a touch of that imperial greatness extolled by Marc Antony; his will and his ability were greater than his physical capacity to bear the huge burdens forced upon it by his compulsion to master his environment and his chosen specialty of the intricate field of finance.

Whatever he did, he did with his whole being. He never spared himself, never leaned upon the uncertain crutch of assistants. His knowledge was his own, acquired by hard study and devotion to his task.

Nor was his mastery limited to any narrow band of human knowledge. Here was a versatile man, learned in many fields, swiftly adaptable to each new problem, and dedicated to its instant mastery. ANDREW SOMERS was, in many respects, a true statesman, and recognition of his fine qualities was implicit in his repeated election to the Congress by the people of the Tenth Congressional District of New York. His presence in our State delegation lent a distinction of which we were all aware and proud.

He possessed a rare intellectual and personal integrity which, in a crass and materialistic world intent upon worldly gain, stood out in vivid distinction.

Here, surely, was a man destined by nature for great accomplishments, only partially achieved when his career was cut short by untimely death.

Remarks by Representative Multer

Of New York

Mr. MULTER. Mr. Speaker, following is an editorial which appeared in the Brooklyn Eagle of April 7, 1949. It is but one more deserving tribute to a faithful public servant.

ANDREW L. SOMERS

With the death of Representative ANDREW L. SOMERS, Brooklyn lost its second Congressman within the past half year. The son of a distinguished Brooklynite, Mr. SOMERS embarked on a political career as a young man and was first elected to represent the Tenth District in 1924. Last fall he was reelected for a thirteenth consecutive term. In the nearly a quarter of a century that he served in the House, Mr. SOMERS always took particular interest in those matters that closely concerned Brooklyn and her people. He won special recognition, however, as a champion of a Jewish national homeland in Palestine. He helped organize the Jewish Army, made a 2-week inspection tour of the Israeli battlefront, and was in the forefront of the fight for full recognition of the young nation by the United States. The passing of this experienced legislator at the age of 54 will be mourned by a host of friends and admirers.

Remarks by Representative Norton

Of New Jersey

Mrs. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, I was not present on April 6 when the sad news was announced in the House of the death of our beloved member, ANDREW L. SOMERS. Had I been present I would have joined with those other Members—his many good friends—in expressing my heartfelt regret that we had lost a distinguished and able Member.

ANDY and I were elected to Congress in 1924. He was then a handsome, enthusiastic young man, full of the joy of living, with the ambition of serving his country and the good people of his district, for whom he always expressed the kindest sentiments of devotion and loyalty. During all the years that followed, during many of which he suffered greatly, he was a credit not only to his constituents but to his country. Extremely modest, few Members of recent years, because of his long illness, had the opportunity to know ANDY SOMERS or to appraise his many gifts of mind and heart. Always shrinking from publicity and shy with strangers, it was difficult to know the man, but those of us who knew him well admired his ability and loved him.

I recall his brilliant presentation of the very important Gold Reserve Act of 1934, when he was chairman of the House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures. During my 25 years in the House, I have never heard a more complete and forceful discussion of any bill to come before the House. I recall on that occasion, when he had completed his explanation of the bill, the Members on both sides of the House stood in tribute to the man. His presentation of that bill was just about as nearly perfect as anything I have ever heard.

Unfortunately, his health did not permit him to be the leader he should have been. In a recent conversation I had

with him he told me of his ambition as chairman of the House Public Lands Committee, an ambition to be an outstanding chairman and to make a great contribution to his country in that capacity. Trained in rational thinking, ready in debate, convincing in his appeal, and emotionally sensitive, I believe, had he been given the time, he would have helped to solve many of the great problems before that committee, problems too often misunderstood by many of us in the East, but about which he seemed to have complete understanding. The problems of the Indians and of the great Southwest appealed to his sense of fair play and he was as intensely interested in helping the forgotten Indian as he was in assisting an unfortunate in his own district.

ANDY SOMERS had a very great interest in people, and it gave him real pleasure to work with people. He believed in democracy, and he practiced democracy. We shall miss him in the days ahead, but we shall rejoice that his days of suffering are gone and pray that his soul may rest in peace. To his wife and family I extend my heartfelt sympathy in their great sorrow.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, the life of Mr. SOMERS sums up the American ideal. He started as a poor boy with the fortunate gift of more than ordinary intelligence and industry and even more fortunate, high character. By an assiduous devotion to duty here he rapidly rose to a stature of commanding leadership. He did not covet membership on the so-called most important committees, but with singular sagacity and foresight appreciated that his membership on secondary committees would lead to a gratification of his earnest desire to be of maximum service to his country and his party.

Little did most of us appreciate that our departed friend's membership on the Committee on Mines and Mining and the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures would after long constructive service in the House elevate him to a position where it was his responsibility and pleasure to lead in the early days of the New Deal the important legislation that revaluated gold and to the exalted position of chairman of the great and important Committee on Public Lands, which chairmanship he assumed at the beginning of the Eighty-first Congress.

The details of his public service are too well known to require extensive review anywhere. His record in office was that of a sterling patriot sincerely devoted to the welfare of the great Republic that he loved with a passionate and unremitting devotion. He was always a help and never a hindrance in effecting necessary and remedial legislation. Soon after the election of last November, when it was known he was to be called upon to head the great and important Committee on Public Lands, he told me of the wide and careful study he was giving to the problems of power, water,

irrigation, reclamation, and conservation, which are so vital in the national economy. He seemed to view his elevation to that important chairmanship as a fruition of the strident efforts he ever made to improve and maintain the status of all our citizenry.

Mr. SOMERS' intimate friendship was not something he easily bestowed upon anybody. His autobiography in the Congressional Directory—"ANDREW L. SOMERS, Democrat, of Brooklyn, N. Y."—attests his self-effectiveness and humility, while his talents easily and automatically placed him in the vanguard.

It is easy to understand that if Mr. SOMERS could have his way there would be no laudatory mention of him today in this Chamber, which his herculean endeavors graced from March 4, 1925, to a short time before his untimely passing on April 6, 1949, many years short of the Psalmist's promise of threescore and ten. He would say, in his quiet and friendly fashion, that his passing, after a public service which won him the admiration and respect of a myriad of friends and constituents, was not an occasion for special comment. But we can take advantage of him today and disregard what we know would be the dictates of his sensitive soul. No one who knew him, no one who saw him pass by, could doubt the inner warmth, despite a misleading exterior, that was in him. And the warmth went back to him, as it always does, in a deep and general affection which his inordinate modesty can no longer minimize.

We grudge not our friend his rest, because there is a compensation which is our joy, that he left so much behind to keep sacred his name and his work; it is our grief that he was called away in the fruition of his power, which presaged ardent hope and brilliant promise.

Our friend cared nothing for the display and vanity of the world at large. These were to him matters of absolute indifference. While he had been well-schooled, yet there was always an absence of pomp and pedantry in all that he said

and in all that he did. Holding tenaciously to the legislative judgments which he had formed, and fortifying the grounds upon which he had reached his conclusions, his modesty in defense of his opinions was as charming as it is rare among seasoned legislators.

As the earthly remains of our dear friend are interred, let us, in conclusion, realize our obligation to make safe and secure the government of the people which has been committed to our keeping, let us remember that it can thrive and grow only in an atmosphere of popular devotion and unselfish attachment; and, above all things, let us open our hearts to such influences and teachings as emanate from the life and death which we today memorialize.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *April 6, 1949.*

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, it is with genuine sorrow that I announce the demise of our beloved colleague, ANDREW L. SOMERS. It is reported that he died this morning at 8:40 a. m. in the Naval Hospital at St. Albans, Long Island, N. Y.

He was chairman of the Public Lands Committee and had served formerly as chairman of the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures. He always distinguished himself by his splendid public service as a Member of this body.

I feel rather emotional this morning in announcing the death of our late colleague because I had known ANDREW for over three decades. We were always friends.

He is now in the iron sleep of death.

Mr. Speaker, in life we fret and worry. The days come and the days go; we watch them pass, sometimes with joy and sometimes with sadness. And then we are concerned for the morrow. We query, What will the morrow bring?

But ANDREW need no longer worry or be concerned or be constrained, for death keeps no calendar.

It is said that death is a punishment to some, to some a gift, to many a favor. ANDREW suffered much in the last few years. It was not pleasant to see his pain. The good Lord wished to end his woe and bestowed upon him the favor of death.

Early in his career, ANDREW as a public servant earned the respect and affection not only of his fellows here but of the citizenry of the great community of Brooklyn and the great State of New York. Ever kindly, ever soft-spoken, always slow to anger, ever benign, of uttermost integrity; we shall keenly miss his presence.

He served here with honor and distinction despite his physical disabilities, which he bore unflinchingly and uncomplainingly.

I know of my own knowledge with what affection his constituents held him. We were part of the same neighborhood. His district adjoined mine. He served his constituents well and they ever showed their appreciation by returning him to office 13 consecutive times, from the Sixty-ninth to the Eighty-first Congress. This is, indeed, a glowing tribute to him.

Examine his record and mark ye well that that record betokened a man with the courage of his convictions.

He was a loving father and a devoted husband. He walked in the paths hewed out by his father, a revered citizen of Brooklyn. Indeed, we might well say the apple did not fall far from the tree—like father, like son. Both have left indelibly upon the tablets of history marks of men, good and true. ANDREW abided by his faith and adhered solemnly to its tenets. He was a veteran of World War I where he displayed intrepidity and patriotism that marked his work and service.

Our condolences go to his widow and his dear children.

Finally, might I echo the words of Alexander Pope, who, on a similar occasion at the bier of a friend said:

Weep not, ye mourners for the dead.
But in this hope your spirits soar,
That ye can say of those ye mourn,
They are not lost, but gone before.

I now yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. O'Toole].

Mr. O'TOOLE. Mr. Speaker, it is indeed true that our late colleague, ANDREW L. SOMERS, came from a family that had a great sense of duty and a great desire for public service.

His father, Arthur Somers, was one of the most beloved men in the old city of Brooklyn, having served that community as its superintendent of education for many years.

ANDREW LAWRENCE SOMERS

ANDREW, with whom we all served, enlisted as a young man in the United States Marine Corps at the start of the First World War and was one of our first wartime aviators. That was back in the days when aviation was perhaps the most hazardous of all occupations. In that conflict he served with distinction. In the last war two of his boys were marine aviators and both were decorated for bravery so that the spirit and tradition of the Somers family was carried on.

I knew ANDREW and his father long before I ever came into this House. I was fortunate to have the friendship of both of these splendid men. Arriving in these Halls to serve alongside of ANDREW I found our friendship was strengthened by his constant willingness to help and to cooperate with me as a younger and more inexperienced Member.

ANDREW was never an extrovert. He was never one who paraded his knowledge, nor his virtues. He was intensely philosophical by nature. Our former colleague was extremely well educated and well read. He was a great student and authority on the United States Constitution, its origin, and its interpretation. He was perhaps the greatest authority in this House on the world monetary situation. President Roosevelt recognized his knowledge and ability by appointing him just before the last war as a delegate to the International Monetary Conference that was held in London. Yet, unless ANDREW was faced with a situation that forced him to disclose his immense fund of information and knowledge, no one would ever know it. He served the people of his district in the same manner, without display or ostentation. He knew their needs and their wants, having resided within its confines from the time of his birth. He was kind and tolerant in all of his dealings with his constituents and his first consideration was their wants.

He lived a life of quiet patrotism engendered by an intense desire to serve his Nation and to make this world a place of peace. To his family whom he loved dearly and deeply I offer my utmost sympathy for I know they have suffered a

great loss. They, even more than we, will miss his affection, his kindliness, his gentleness, and his strong counsel. The people of the State of New York as well as the people of the United States have lost one who has served them well for a quarter of a century. We who have sat by his side know the full measure of this loss and we bow our heads and say, "May his soul rest in peace."

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Lynch].

Mr. LYNCH. Mr. Speaker, I learned with deep sorrow and regret a few moments ago of the death of our distinguished colleague, and my friend, ANDREW L. SOMERS, of Brooklyn. To my mind he was the exemplar of a man in public life; kindly, courteous, always thoughtful of those with whom he came in contact. He has, during his 13 terms in the Congress of the United States, rendered a distinguished service to his country and to the people of his district. Born in Brooklyn, he was educated in New York where he attended Manhattan College and New York University. He later went into World War I where he distinguished himself, and in after years became an enthusiastic aviator. During his term here he served as chairman of the Committee on Mines and Mining, and subsequently and presently as chairman of the Committee on Public Lands. In his death the country has lost a distinguished citizen and the people of his district have lost a noted Representative. I express to his family my sincerest and deepest sympathy.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I thoroughly agree with the statement made by our distinguished colleague the gentleman from New York [Mr. Lynch] that our late beloved colleague, ANDY SOMERS, "rendered outstanding and distinguished service to his people and to his country during his many terms of service in this body."

ANDY SOMERS was one of the most serious Members of the House. He devoted himself untiringly to his duties as a Member of this body, and with a quiet effectiveness produced results that made marked contributions to the enactment of legislation in this body and to the progress of American society during his lifetime.

I remember well the courage he displayed in the days before Pearl Harbor and the devoted support he gave during the war to all war measures. Also, his support of the great humanitarian measures proposed by the late Franklin D. Roosevelt and later recommended by President Truman.

To his loved ones I extend my deepest sympathy in their bereavement. To the New York delegation I also extend my deepest sympathy. In the loss of ANDY SOMERS the House has lost a valuable Member, and the country a valuable citizen.

Life is but a means to an end for those of us who believe in the way of life that comes from God Himself. I know that the devotion ANDY SOMERS had to the spiritual truths he believed in, to the faith he had, which he so clearly evidenced to all who knew him during his journey through life, will bring him to that end we all hope to obtain some day, everlasting life with God Himself.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, the price we pay for living is to see our beloved friends pass away. ANDY SOMERS and I came to Congress together 25 years ago. For many years we had suites side by side in the Old House Office Building. During these many years I have come to know him as a true friend, an able legislator, and a fine, patriotic American citizen.

In these troublesome days, when men of character and ability are so essential, the passing of ANDY SOMERS is a great loss not only to the State of New York but to our Nation as well. He was a man of conviction who was devoted to his

high public service. I join with the delegation from New York in expressing deep regret at the passing of a great American citizen, a devoted Congressman, and I sincerely extend my deepest sympathy to his family in their hour of sorrow.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Rooney].

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, it was with a deep and profound sense of shock that I learned this morning of the passing of our colleague, ANDY SOMERS. He was a close friend, whom I had known for a great many years; in fact, many years before I became a Member of this body. I remember well his good and distinguished father who was president of the Board of Education of the City of New York for many years. ANDY, like his father, possessed great personal charm, and was noted for his accomplishments. ANDY'S record in the Congress is filled with great achievement, and he leaves the imprint of his sterling character upon this Nation in scores of deeds that he has fought for and seen take their place as a foundation of a part of our Government. His sense of justice and his keen intellect endeared him to the entire membership of this House. We all shall miss him greatly. This Congress has lost one of its outstanding Members, the State of New York has lost one of its ablest and best-loved sons, the Nation has lost a great legislator, and I have lost a good friend.

I know all my colleagues on both sides of the aisle join with me in expressing to his dear loved ones our profound feelings of sympathy in their great loss and sorrow. May God have mercy on his soul.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Keogh].

Mr. KEOGH. Mr. Speaker, the hand of the Lord has lain heavily on the people of Brooklyn within the last 6 months, and especially so this morning, in calling to his eternal

reward our most distinguished, capable, and kindly colleague, ANDREW L. SOMERS, who has served his country so faithfully and well over so long a period. Mr. Speaker, he has gone, but he will live. He will live with the greatness that comes with humility. He will live with the distinction that comes of serving and serving well. Yes; the country is a loser. This House is the poorer, and the people of Brooklyn have been deprived of a distinguished son of a distinguished father, the scion of a great family—a man kindly in nature, learned in intellect, genteel in action—a father, a man, a friend.

Mr. Speaker, his soul rests in eternal peace because he lived a good life. My profound sympathy goes to his fine wife and family.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Multer].

Mr. MULTER. Mr. Speaker, the good Lord in His wisdom has called to eternal rest another of his untiring servants. ANDREW SOMERS has left behind him a monument that is built upon service to the community, a monument of a reputation for loyalty, honesty, and integrity. He labored with the courage of his convictions to do that which is right for his country and his people. We, who worked with him closely through the years, will miss a good friend, a kindly man who could always be called upon to help us. He did not wait for the call. He always extended his hand, even before we, ourselves, knew there was need for help. A gentleman who daily practiced true Christian doctrine, he was among the first to raise his voice in the Halls of Congress for a Jewish state in Palestine. He fought vigorously to support those convictions, as he did for every cause in which he believed.

Those who disagreed with his opinions always paid tribute, nevertheless, to his infinite sincerity.

He was a brave soul, who never thought of himself, except as a means of doing good.

He sacrificed himself on the altar of public service. His family will miss him. We will miss him.

I offer these inadequate words of consolation to those he leaves behind:

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread,
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead!

FAREWELL TO A BELOVED COLLEAGUE

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Klein].

Mr. KLEIN. Mr. Speaker, this is the second occasion in a very short period of time on which the Members of this House, and in particular the members of the New York delegation, have had the sad duty of rising to say a final farewell to one of our departed colleagues and friends.

I did not know ANDY SOMERS before I came to Congress. I knew of him. I knew, too, of his distinguished father, who was at one time president of the New York City Board of Education.

Then, after I had taken my seat in Congress, it was my good fortune to become friendly with this grand gentleman, and to know well this kindly soul who is with us no more. ANDY SOMERS exemplified, in my view, everything that a statesman should be—his kindliness, his solicitude for those who were less fortunate than he, and the smooth capability and efficiency with which he represented the people of his district and ministered to their needs, stand now as an enduring lesson to all. He treated all people alike, without regard to race, color, or creed. He was a real Democrat, a real American, and his passing has left a great void in the splendid delegation from the great State of New York.

In the name of the people of the city and State of New York, and, indeed, of the people of this whole vast country, I extend our sympathy and our deep sense of loss to ANDREW

SOMER'S family, to his children, and to the grandchildren, of whom he was so proud and so fond.

May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Sabath].

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, I have known our late colleague, Mr. SOMERS, from the day he was sworn in as a Member of Congress, approximately 26 years ago. On that day and several days thereafter I received a great many communications from my friends residing in his district urging me to assist him in his legislative work because of their confidence in him and believing that he could render greater service in their behalf as well as in the interests of the country.

I became extremely friendly with him and got to know him intimately. He was unassuming, capable, honest, and loyal to his constituents and to the country's greatest welfare.

After his second term I was invited to visit his district, when his constituents accorded him a fine reception. Although I have attended many, many such functions, I have never seen such devotion and love for a man as was displayed by the people of his district toward our friend and colleague.

Time does not permit me to speak further and at length at this time, except to say that I deeply regret his passing. He was indeed a lovable man and deeply and intelligently interested in his work. Several times weekly we would sit together and discuss matters of general import and mutual interest. He would often inquire of me whether there was anything I might suggest to him for improving the conditions in our country and of our people.

I take this opportunity to express to the constituents of his district and his city, of the State and the Nation, my deep and profound regret at his untimely passing and at

the same time extend my profound sympathy to his bereaved family.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Gossett].

Mr. GOSSETT. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join with others this morning in expressing the grief which we all feel over the departure of our good friend and colleague, ANDREW SOMERS. I have known him rather well for some 10 years. Here in this body where we sometimes suffer from frayed tempers, I have never heard anyone say an unkind or derogatory thing of ANDREW SOMERS. He was a gentleman. He was a man of patience, a man of loyalty, a man of courage, and a most distinguished Member of this body.

I join with others in expressing our deep sympathy to his family.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Welch].

Mr. WELCH of California. Mr. Speaker, the Honorable ANDREW L. SOMERS passed to his reward this morning at an early hour.

Mr. SOMERS was chairman of the Committee on Public Lands of this House. He had served longer on that committee than any other Member of the Congress and was regarded as an authority on the problems coming within the scope of this committee. Illness deprived him of constant service on the committee and its members were deprived of his store of knowledge and the counsel we otherwise would have had. The committee adjourned this morning out of respect to his memory. Congressman SOMERS was a kindly soul and was respected by all who knew him. He was generous almost to a fault and many were made happier because of the warmth of his friendship. I sincerely regret his passing.

To Mrs. Somers, and his family, I extend my heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Florida [Mr. Peterson].

Mr. PETERSON. Mr. Speaker, I join with my other colleagues in paying tribute to a man I loved dearly, a man with whom it was my privilege to serve on two committees, to be closely associated with him. One of the attributes of ANDY SOMERS was his ability to beget loyalty and friendship. Those who served with him felt privileged to associate with him because of his kindness, his generosity, and the interest he took in humanity.

There is not much that can be adequately said at a time like this; words but inadequately express what we try to say. In my own humble way, though, I wish to express the appreciation of the Nation for a great American and a great Member of this House of Representatives, and for a kindly and able chairman who, throughout the years, was kind to me and helped me in my problems. He has a long, distinguished record of able service and successful public career.

I extend my sympathy to each and every member of his family, and to his friends and to the friends of those who knew him. Everyone who knew ANDY SOMERS felt that he was his friend.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Taber].

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, another Representative from New York, who has given of himself more than a quarter of a century to service in this House, is gone.

I knew ANDY SOMERS ever since he came here. At one time he and I lived in adjoining apartments in an apartment house, and at another time we had adjoining offices. I came to know him quite well. He was a fine citizen, loyal and devoted, and always considerate of the feelings of others. It is too bad that we have to lose men of his caliber.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewoman from Utah [Mrs. Bosone].

Mrs. BOSONE. Mr. Speaker, a shadow has been cast upon the House today. It is darkest on the Public Lands Committee, for Congressman ANDREW SOMERS was our distinguished chairman.

I would be ungrateful if I did not express what is in my heart today to my colleagues.

This is my first term as a Congressman; every courtesy and consideration that has been shown me I have deeply appreciated.

I asked for the Public Lands Committee assignment. I knew this was a committee dealing with tremendous engineering projects—dams, water works, and among other projects—power.

Chairman SOMERS came to my office—mind you, I was a freshman Congresswoman—came to my office on three occasions. I thought this was indeed a gracious and generous gesture, and I find with his friends of long standing that this gesture was typical of the man. Congressman SOMERS told me that he was very glad I was on his committee and said he would do everything to make my association on the committee very pleasant. He meant what he said, for he executed his words. Realizing that the Public Lands Committee is traditionally a committee dealing with projects in which men are generally interested, our chairman nevertheless assured me that he felt it was also a committee on which a woman could render service.

I feel I owe a debt of gratitude to Congressman ANDREW SOMERS of the State of New York. He was my friend. I feel the heaviness of part of that dark cloud today.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the Delegate from Alaska [Mr. Bartlett].

Mr. BARTLETT. Mr. Speaker, the sad news this morning of the passing of ANDREW SOMERS came with almost the force of a blow. In his death the people of Brooklyn, the people of New York, and the people of the Nation have lost a good and faithful public servant.

ANDREW SOMERS was a kind man; he was a considerate man; he was an able man. He had time for the little matters of little people as well as for the larger affairs of state.

To Mrs. Somers and their five children, on behalf of all the people of Alaska, I express our deepest sympathy.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Canfield].

Mr. CANFIELD. Mr. Speaker, a mighty tree has fallen in Brooklyn.

I am a New Jerseyite. ANDREW SOMERS was a New Yorker. We had been commuting together, New York to Washington and return, for the last 26 years, the last 10 of which have certainly been turbulent. He had fought and fought bravely the many battles of life and I was inspired and aided both as a congressional secretary and afterward as a Member by his friendly advice and the story of his own experiences. Yes, there have been times in recent months when it was hard for him to smile but he did smile, and to the very last he sought to add to the sum of human happiness, detract from the sum of human misery.

A visitor to Anton Lang's pottery shop expressed regret that he had retired from playing the Christus. Said the old potter, "I still feel I'm playing God if I shape things well."

It may be said here today that ANDY SOMERS shaped things well.

My heart goes out to his loved ones, my sympathy is extended to the thousands of his constituency he was so glad to serve.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arizona [Mr. Murdock].

Mr. MURDOCK. Mr. Speaker, the news of the death today of ANDREW SOMERS, chairman of the Public Lands Committee, struck me a hard blow, as it did all of you. I remember him well and his many kindnesses through the years. When I first came here he seemed so appreciative of any act of

kindness or helpfulness one did for him. Perhaps that is why he did so many things for us. That spirit of helpfulness works both ways.

I recall an incident 10 years ago when an important bill was before this body. I threw my little influence in favor of the bill and thought I was simply doing my duty, but much to my surprise and pleasure shortly after its passage I had a long, courteous letter from ANDREW SOMERS praising me for the small part I had played and thanking me for that help rendered him in charge of the legislation.

When he became chairman of the Public Lands Committee in the Eighty-first Congress, I went to him and I said, "Mr. Chairman, there is much to be done all through the West. I want to work with you."

But he anticipated my thought, and he said, "I want you to do the work that I would like to do. I see great possibilities in western development and I want to give it my best efforts. I may not be able to attend many committee hearings, but my heart is going to be with you."

I was delighted—I will not say I was surprised—to note the breadth of his vision. What noble thoughts he expressed. What great desires he had in the development of this great country of ours.

The Committee on Public Lands has lost a great chairman. This body has lost a most valuable Member from our council. My sympathy goes to his loved ones. May his soul rest in peace.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Chairman, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Halleck].

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, I suppose it is only natural when we learn of the passing of a close friend or associate, that we immediately begin to reflect upon his life and his character. That is what happened to me this morning when I first learned of the passing of our friend and our colleague, ANDREW SOMERS. As I reflected upon my associations with

him, his service here among us, and upon my personal contacts with him, certain things ran through my mind as to his life and character. May I say that the things that have been said of him here today by those of us who have served with him echo the feelings that arose in my heart as I reflected upon his passing.

To sum it up, it has been said that he was able, courageous, learned, strong in conviction and principle, but with it all he was humble, friendly, kindly and solicitous for the welfare of all who served with him. May I only say in conclusion that I hope so to live and so to serve in this great legislative body with you, my colleagues, that eventually the same fine things can be said of me that have been said here today of ANDREW SOMERS. May God bless his memory.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Missouri [Mr. Short].

Mr. SHORT. Mr. Speaker, no greater tribute could be paid to any person than to be elected to the Congress of the United States for 13 consecutive terms. In a quarter of a century the people back home whom we represent get to know us pretty well. ANDREW SOMERS was courteous, kind, and always helpful. His modesty was matched only by his generosity. He was quiet and unassuming; in fact, I was here two or three terms before I became well acquainted with him. He did not force himself upon people. He had good taste. His quietness or shyness was not a sign of weakness, but rather of strength. His tongue remained silent long enough for his brain to function. He thought more than he spoke. A good example which we would do well to emulate.

I know that during the past few years he had experienced great physical pain, but he carried his cross without whimpering. He bore his burden without complaining. At long last, as was so beautifully and forcibly expressed by the distinguished chairman of the Committee on the Judiciary, his colleague, the senior Member from the State of New York

[Mr. Celler], "the good Lord saw fit to end his woe by granting him the favor of death."

Let me live out my years in heat of blood!
  Let me die drunken with the dreamer's wine!
Let me not see this soul-house built of mud
  Go toppling to the dust—a vacant shrine!
Let me go quickly like a candlelight
  Snuffed out just at the heyday of its glow.
Give me high noon—and let it then be night!
  Thus would I go;
And grant me, when I face the grisly Thing,
  One haughty cry to pierce the gray: Perhaps!
O let me be a tune-swept fiddlestring
  That feels the Master Melody—and snaps!

ANDY SOMERS snapped like a tune-swept fiddlestring. He died in the harness.

Strange as it may seem, ANDY SOMERS, who represented a city district in Brooklyn, N. Y., was chairman of the Public Lands Committee. There are no wheat fields or much livestock to be found in Brooklyn, but this man was so broad-minded and generous-hearted that he was interested in all the problems of the American people—in even the remotest spot of America. More of us should have the broad, national point of view of ANDREW SOMERS. He knew that the success of one section of our country depended pretty much upon the success of every other part. Management, labor, industry, agriculture, and business are all wrapped up in one package and the economic health of our country rests upon not one isolated spot or segregated section, but upon the economic health of the whole.

I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.
And whosoever liveth, and believeth in me, shall never die.

ANDY SOMERS, who had a sublime and unshakable faith, still is. He is not dead. He lives. "Oh death, where is thy sting? Oh grave, where is thy victory?" He has gone to his

just reward. His "soul-house built of mud" has not gone "toppling to the dust a vacant shrine."

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust.
Thou madest man, he knows not why.
He thinks he was not made to die,
And Thou hast made him; Thou art just.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Rabaut].

Mr. RABAUT. Mr. Speaker, when we gather in the House on an occasion such as this and hear the words of eulogy concerning a fallen companion, gone, gone to meet his Maker, we are reminded of those words that apply to each of us:

What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his eternal soul?

ANDY SOMERS so lived that he seemed to preach quietly that doctrine in this House every day. He set a splendid example for each of us, for just as truly as he passed on this day the same fate shall be ours.

I am reminded and take courage in the eternal words:

No eye has seen, nor ear heard
Nor has it entered into the heart of man
The things that God has prepared for those
That love Him.

And again we are reminded in the words of the song, One Sweetly Solemn Thought:

Father, take care when my feet
Are slipping o'er the brink
For it may be I am nearer home,
Nearer now than I think.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that at this point in the Record all Members may have permission to extend their remarks in memory of our departed colleague.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of ANDREW SOMERS this House has lost a diligent, an intelligent, and a

patriotic Member. He was a good soul. To his dear wife and children I extend my deepest sympathy, and trust that in the years to come they may carry on as ANDY, who so dearly loved them, would have them carry on.

Mr. LEFEVRE. Mr. Speaker, it was with deep regret that we Members of the House Committee on Public Lands learned this morning of the death of our chairman, the Honorable ANDREW L. SOMERS.

Mr. SOMERS was serving this thirteenth consecutive term here in the House of Representatives, and this fact alone is a great tribute to any man. Surely the people of the Tenth Congressional District of New York State have recognized his untiring efforts toward their interests and for the benefit of his country.

The members of the House Committee on Public Lands had known that Mr. SOMERS had been in poor health, and for this reason those of us who have been serving on the committee only a short time regret that we did not have the opportunity to know him better.

I understand that his widow and five children survive. My sincere sympathy is extended to them in their hour of bereavement.

Mr. MORRIS. Mr. Speaker, it has not been my privilege to have had a long acquaintance with our colleague, ANDREW L. SOMERS, who this date passed away. He was chairman of the Public Lands Committee, as, of course, you know, and it had been my privilege to serve on that committee under his leadership. I have been on the committee only a little while, and, of course, this is only the beginning of my second term in Congress, and I just have not had the time nor the opportunity to know him as intimately as a great many of you did. However, I did have a sufficient acquaintance with him to know that what so many of you have said in eulogy of him is true.

He was indeed a kindly person; there is no doubt in my mind but what he truly and sincerely loved his fellow man.

In addition to being a kindly person he was very cooperative by nature. He was always anxious, as I observed, to help others and to help straighten out entanglements of all kinds. He seemed to be willing to make great sacrifices along this line. That is to say, he seemed to be content not just to do what ordinarily would be done in furtherance of cooperation and smooth functioning on the committee, of which he was the head, but he seemed to be perfectly willing to work overtime at the job. It was a marvel to me to realize that he was enduring intense pain so much of the time and yet, was carrying on so heroically with such heavy duties. In addition to his being a kindly man and a cooperative person, he was also intensely loyal to his community, his State, and his Nation at all times, as well as also intensely loyal to his friendships. These qualities, I know that you observed and know existed in his personality even more than I, because of your long friendship and acquaintance with him, but I just wanted you to know that as somewhat of a newcomer here, I observed these qualities, also. In other words, these virtues that we have all mentioned, were constant. You observed them beginning years ago and I observed them up to the present time. So I would say that these virtues were such a part of his personality that they could not be construed to be assumed but were inherent in his very nature.

May God rest his soul and bless his loved ones who are left to mourn his passing.

Mr. POULSON. Mr. Speaker, it was indeed a shock to us members of the Public Lands Committee to hear of the death of our esteemed chairman, ANDREW L. SOMERS, of New York.

ANDY, as he was known to all of us, had all of the attributes of a real gentleman and a leader. While it is true that we can repeat many incidents to exemplify that statement, I will refer to a statement that he made to me at the start of this session. He stated: "While I am a resident of the great city of New York, I am just as interested in helping the forgotten Indian of the great Southwest as much as I am in

helping the underprivileged in New York City." We shall miss ANDY.

Mr. REED of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, eloquent tributes have this day been paid to the life, character, and public service of our late friend and colleague, ANDY SOMERS. There is little that one can add. Words cannot bring him back. They probably accomplish little to assuage the sorrow of those of his immediate family who most deeply mourn his passing. In the days that are to come, however, they will convey not sympathy alone, but also comfort and satisfaction. One cannot serve for a quarter of a century in a body such as this, without exposing his inner self to those with whom he is so intimately associated. My colleagues who have today so sincerely expressed their admiration of this man and their grief at his passing, reflected the sentiment of the entire membership of this House. Although I concur in all of the fine tributes that have been accorded, I will not reiterate them.

It was my privilege, when I first became a Member of Congress, to serve on the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures of which he was the chairman. We became good friends and that friendship increased day by day. We were both delegates to the Bretton Woods Monetary Conference. We were, at one time, both patients at the same hospital. ANDY SOMERS has suffered for many months. Like a Spartan, he suffered in silence, and few realized his real condition. It was not a part of his character to share his pains or troubles with others. Courteous, accommodating, generous, and cooperative, we shall miss him in this forum. A loyal, patriotic gentleman has left us forever.

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, so ANDREW SOMERS is dead, they say. To me that means a shot in the heart, for that is where the news of his death vitally affects me.

When I came to Congress ANDREW SOMERS was one of the first men, as a Democrat, to come to my office, a Republican, to welcome me to Congress.

In his district we had mutual friends who asked him to welcome me, which he did.

The intimate friendship growing out of that welcome covered the years of very close association enjoyed by both of us until today.

Despite the divergent partisan-political road of his and mine, over which we traveled, often diametrically opposed, the personal friendship, out of respect for each other's opinions, developed and grew, only to be ended by his death.

I shall miss him, as one of my best friends over the years.

> The death change comes,
> Death is another life. We bow our heads
> At going out, we think, and enter straight
> Another golden chamber of the King's,
> Larger than this we leave, and lovelier.
> And then in shadowy glimpsés disconnect,
> The story, flowerlike, closes thus its leaves.
> The will of God is all in all.

God rest the soul of my very good friend, ANDREW SOMERS. He was a noble man.

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 181).

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ANDREW L. SOMERS, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the funeral committee, on the part of the House: Messrs. CELLER, Joseph L. Pfeifer, Keogh, O'Toole, Lynch, Heffernan, Rooney, Multer, Delaney, Heller, Coudert, and Javits.

The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 53 minutes p. m.) the House, under its previous order, adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, April 7, 1949, at 11 o'clock a. m.

THURSDAY, *April 7, 1949.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. McBride, its assistant enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 103):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ANDREW L. SOMERS, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the provisions of the above resolution the Vice President had appointed Mr. Wagner and Mr. Ives members of said committee on the part of the Senate.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *April 6, 1949.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Maurer, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. ANDREW L. SOMERS, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 181) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. ANDREW L. SOMERS, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. IVES. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution, which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The resolution (S. Res. 103) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. ANDREW L. SOMERS, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The VICE PRESIDENT. The Chair appoints the senior Senator from New York [Mr. Wagner] and the junior Senator from New York [Mr. Ives] as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. IVES. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate do now take a recess until tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 6 o'clock and 9 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, April 7, 1949, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FLARE

Memorial services held in the main

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